Thomas Marion Eaton

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE
FROM CALIFORNIA

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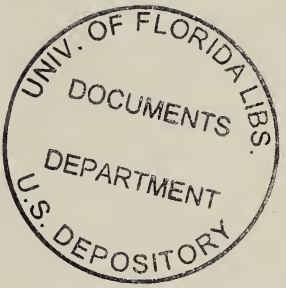
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U.S. 76th Cong., 3d sess., 1940. House

Memorial Services

HELD IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
OF THE UNITED STATES, TOGETHER WITH
REMARKS PRESENTED IN EULOGY OF

Thomas Marion Eaton

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE
FROM CALIFORNIA

Seventy-sixth Congress
Third Session

UNITED STATES
GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE
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Biography

THOMAS MARION EATON was born on a farm near Edwardsvill, Madison County, Ill., August 3, 1896; attended the country schools and Edwardsville High School; was graduated from the State Normal School, Normal, Ill., in 1917; served as principal of the Lincoln Grade School, Clinton, Ill., 1917 to 1918; during the World War served in the United States Navy as an ensign; moved to Long Beach, Calif., in 1921 and engaged in the automobile sales business; elected to the city council in 1934, reelected in 1936, and was unanimously chosen mayor by the council; elected as a Republican to the Seventy-sixth Congress, and served from January 3, 1939, until his death in Long Beach, Calif., September 16, 1939; interment in Sunnyside Mausoleum.

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In the House of Representatives

MONDAY, *March 25, 1940.*

Mr. BULWINKLE. Mr. Speaker, I have sent to the Clerk's desk the usual resolution providing for memorial services for deceased Members of Congress to be held on Wednesday, April 24, and I ask its immediate consideration.

The Clerk read the resolution, as follows:

House Resolution 437

Resolved, That on Wednesday, the 24th day of April 1940, immediately after the approval of the Journal, the House shall stand at recess for the purpose of holding the memorial services as arranged by the Committee on Memorials, under the provisions of clause 40–A of rule XI. The order of exercises and proceedings of the service shall be printed in the Congressional Record, and all Members shall have leave to extend their remarks in the Congressional Record until the last issue of the Record of the third session of the Seventy-sixth Congress, on the life, character, and public service of the deceased Members. At the conclusion of the proceedings the Speaker shall call the House to order, and then, as a further mark of respect to the memories of the deceased, he shall declare the House adjourned.

* * * * *

The resolution was agreed to.

Memorial Services
in the
House of Representatives

Seventy-sixth Congress
Third Session

Memorial Service Program

Prelude, sacred selections (11:15 to 11:45)
United States Marine Band Orchestra

Presiding Officer------ The Speaker of the House of Representatives

Invocation--------- The Chaplain, Dr. James Shera Montgomery

Scripture reading and prayer---------- The Chaplain

There Is No Death (Geoffrey O'Hara)---------- Thomas L. Thomas

Roll of deceased Members
The Clerk of the House of Representatives

Devotional silence

The Living God (Geoffrey O'Hara)---------- Bill Perry

Address---------- Hon. Harry P. Beam
Representative from the State of Illinois

Then Shall the Righteous Shine Forth (Felix Mendelssohn)-
Bill Perry

Address---------- Hon. Roy O. Woodruff
Representative from the State of Michigan

The Old Rugged Cross (Bennard)---------- Thomas L. Thomas

Taps---------- Winfred Kemp

Benediction---------- The Chaplain

Thomas Marion Eaton

Memorial Services

WEDNESDAY, *April 24, 1940.*

The SPEAKER pro tempore of the House of Representatives (Mr. Rayburn) presided.

The Chaplain, Dr. Montgomery:

Almighty God unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid, cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of Thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love Thee, and worthily magnify Thy holy name—Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The eternal God is Thy refuge and underneath are the everlasting arms.

Our help is in the name of the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

Jesus said, I am the resurrection and the life; He that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live and whosoever believeth in Me shall never die.

The righteous live forever and the care of them is with the Most High: With His right hand shall He cover them and with His arm shall He shield them.

For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations, before the mountains were brought forth or ever Thou hast formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting Thou art God. For a thousand years in Thy

sight are as yesterday when they are past, and as a watch in the night. Thou carriest them away as with a flood; They are as a sleep; In the morning they are like grass which groweth up; In the evening it is cut down and withereth. So teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom. Let Thy work appear unto Thy servants, and Thy glory unto their children. And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us and establish the works of our hands upon us; Yea, the works of our hands establish Thou it.

Let not your heart be troubled; believe in God, believe also in Me. In my Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you, for I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you unto Myself, that where I am there ye may be also. And whither I go ye know. Thomas saith unto Him, Lord, we know not whither Thou goest; and how can we know the way. Jesus saith unto him, I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life.

Serene, I fold my hands and wait,
Nor care for wind, or tide, or sea.
I rave no more 'gainst time or fate,
For, lo! my own shall come to me.

I stay my haste, I make delays,
For what avails this eager pace?
I stand amid the eternal ways
And what is mine shall know my face.

Asleep, awake, by night or day,
The friends I seek are seeking me;
No wind can drive my bark astray,
Nor change the tide of destiny.

What matter if I stand alone?
I wait with joy the future years.
My heart shall reap where it hath sown,
And garner up its fruit of tears.

The stars come nightly to the sky,
The tidal wave unto the sea;
Nor time, nor space, nor deep, nor high,
Can keep my own away from me.

Oh, Thou in whose presence our souls take delight, on whom in affliction we call, Thou wert our fathers' God. In the darkness Thou gavest them light, in danger, succor, and in uncertainty, guidance. The light of Thy word was their inspiration, "Be strong and of good courage; be not afraid, neither be thou dismayed, for the Lord thy God is with thee whithersoever thou goest." O let us hear the carol in the clouds, view the rock amid the waves, and see the star in the valley. Lead us, oh, Christ, in the toilsome way of Gethsemane and Calvary, and in all our needs give us strength and grace. Bless Thou the memory of those who have wrought well and passed on. Unto all hearts that are bowed down today, minister unto them the comfort and the consolations of Thy richest blessings.

We are reminded, dear Lord, that our days are swiftly passing by. Yesterday we were not, tomorrow we shall be gone. O how changing are the fortunes of life—laughter and tears, melody and lamentation. Mid the fleeing shadows, O may the good angels sing the song of hope in every breast. In our dear Redeemer's name. Amen.

Mr. Thomas L. Thomas sang "There Is No Death," by Geoffrey O'Hara.

ROLL OF DECEASED MEMBERS

Mr. Roger M. Calloway, reading clerk of the House, read the following roll:

MARVEL MILLS LOGAN, a Senator from the State of Kentucky: Lawyer; educator; county attorney, Edmonson County, 1902–03; Attorney General of Kentucky, 1916–17; Judge, Kentucky Court of Appeals, 1926–31; Chief Justice, 1931; chairman Democratic State Convention, 1916; elected to the United States Senate in 1930, and again in 1936. Died October 3, 1939.

WILLIAM EDGAR BORAH, a Senator from the State of Idaho: Lawyer; distinguished orator; member of the Republican National Committee, 1908–12; delegate, Republican National Convention, 1912; elected to the United States Senate in 1907, and served 32 years and 10 months; was chairman of the Senate Committees on Foreign Relations, and Education and Labor; dean of the Senate from 1933 until the day of his death, January 19, 1940.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

BERT LORD, Thirty-fourth Congressional District of New York: Merchant; member New York Assembly, 1915–22, 1924–29; motor vehicle commissioner for the State of New York, 1921–23; State Senator, 1929–35; Member of the Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, and Seventy-sixth Congresses. Died May 24, 1939.

EMMETT MARSHALL OWEN, Fourth Congressional District of Georgia: Lawyer; member, Georgia Legislature, 1902–06; solicitor, City Court of Zebulon, 1908–12; Solicitor General, Flint Judicial Circuit, 1913–23; Solicitor General, Griffin Judicial Circuit, 1923–33; Member of the Seventy-third and each succeeding Congress. Died June 21, 1939.

HARRY WILBUR GRISWOLD, Third Congressional District of Wisconsin: Farmer; educator; member, State Board of Vocational Education, 1930–36; served in the State Senate from 1932 to 1936; Member of the Seventy-sixth Congress. Died July 4, 1939.

SAMUEL DAVIS MCREYNOLDS, Third Congressional District of Tennessee: Lawyer; Judge of the Sixth Judicial Circuit of the State of Tennessee, 1903–22; Member of the Sixty-eighth and each succeeding Congress; American delegate to the International Monetary and Economic Conference, in London, 1933; chairman, Committee on Foreign Affairs. Died July 11, 1939.

THOMAS MARION EATON, Eighteenth Congressional District of California: Businessman; educator; served in the United States Navy during the World War; member, City Council, Long Beach, Calif., 1934–36; mayor of Long Beach, 1936–38; Member of the Seventy-sixth Congress. Died September 16, 1939.

THOMAS SANDERS MCMILLAN, First Congressional District of South Carolina: Farmer; educator; member, South Carolina House of Representatives, 1916–24; speaker, 1923–24; Member of the Sixty-ninth and each succeeding Congress; member of the Committee on Appropriations. Died September 29, 1939.

CHESTER CASTLE BOLTON, Twenty-second Congressional District of Ohio: Businessman; captain, United States Army Reserve Corps, serving successively with the War Industries Board, aide to the Assistant Secretary of War, and on the General Staff of the War Department; lieutenant colonel, Assistant Chief of Staff of the One Hundred and First Division; member of the Ohio Senate, 1923–28; Member of the Seventy-first and each succeeding Congress. Died October 29, 1939.

JAMES WILLIS TAYLOR, Second Congressional District of Tennessee: Lawyer; postmaster, La Follette, Tenn., 1904–09; mayor of La Follette, 1910–13; insurance commissioner, State of Tennessee, 1913–14; chairman, Republican State Executive Committee, 1917–18; Member of the Sixty-sixth and each succeeding Congress; ranking

minority member of the Committee on Immigration and Naturalization. Died November 14, 1939.

CARL EDGAR MAPES, Fifth Congressional District of Michigan: Lawyer; member, Michigan House of Representatives, 1905–07; member, State Senate, 1909–13; elected to the Sixty-third and each succeeding Congress; ranking minority member of the Committees on Rules and on Interstate and Foreign Commerce. Died December 12, 1939.

WILLIAM IRVING SIROVICH, Fourteenth Congressional District of New York: Physician and surgeon; fellow, American College of Surgeons, 1924; awarded the Distinguished Service Medal, Columbia University Alumni Association, 1932; Member of the Seventieth and each succeeding Congress; chairman of the Committee on Patents. Died December 17, 1939.

JOHN ANDREW MARTIN, Third Congressional District of Colorado: Lawyer, editor; soldier; member, Colorado Assembly, 1901–02; Pueblo city attorney, 1905–07; Member of the Sixty-first and Sixty-second Congresses, retiring voluntarily; during the World War served as a major, Fortieth Division; Member of the Seventy-third and each succeeding Congress. Died December 23, 1939.

WILLIAM ALBERT ASHBROOK, Seventeenth Congressional District of Ohio: Editor; banker; farmer; publisher of the Johnstown Independent since 1885; postmaster, Johnstown, 1893–97; member, Ohio House of Representatives, 1904–05; Member of the Sixtieth through the Sixty-sixth Congresses, also the Seventy-fourth and each succeeding Congress. Died January 1, 1940.

GEORGE HENRY HEINKE, First Congressional District of Nebraska: Lawyer; graduate, University of Nebraska, 1908; county attorney, Otoe County, 1919–23, 1927–35; Member of the Seventy-sixth Congress; served on the Committees on Election of the President, Vice President, and Representatives in Congress; Labor; and the Territories. Died January 2, 1940.

WALLACE EDGAR PIERCE, Thirty-first Congressional District of New York: Lawyer; member, New York Bar Association; member, New York Assembly, 1917–19; chairman, Clinton County Republican Committee; member, New York State Republican Committee; elected to the Seventy-sixth Congress; served on the Committee on the Judiciary. Died January 3, 1940.

EDWARD WALTER CURLEY, Twenty-second Congressional District of New York: Builder and contractor; member of the Board of Aldermen, New York City, 1916–35; chairman or ranking member

of all major committees of the board; elected to the Seventy-fourth and each succeeding Congress; member of the Committees on Labor, Civil Service, Election of the President, Vice President, and Representatives in Congress; and Invalid Pensions. Died January 6, 1940.

CASSIUS CLAY DOWELL, Sixth Congressional District of Iowa: Lawyer; member, Iowa House of Representatives, 1894–98; member, State senate, 1902–12; Member of the Sixty-fourth through the Seventy-third, Seventy-fifth and Seventy-sixth Congresses; ranking minority member of the Committee on the Territories. Died February 4, 1940.

CLYDE HAROLD SMITH, Second Congressional District of Maine: Educator; member, State house of representatives, 1899–1903, 1919–23; State senator, 1923–29; chairman, State Highway Commission, 1928–32; member, Governor's Council, Fourth District, 1933–37; elected to the Seventy-fifth and the Seventy-sixth Congresses. Died April 8, 1940.

SANTIAGO IGLESIAS, a Resident Commissioner from the Territory of Puerto Rico: Labor organizer; editor; founder of the Free Federation of Workingmen in Puerto Rico, 1898; member, Puerto Rican senate, 1917–32; edited the Porvenir Social, 1898–1900, Union Obera, 1903–06 and Justicia, 1914–25; Resident Commissioner from 1932 until his death December 5, 1939.

Mrs. NORTON, a Representative from the State of New Jersey, standing in front of the Speaker's rostrum, placed a memorial rose in a vase as the name of each deceased Member was read by the Clerk.

Then followed 1 minute of devotional silence.

Mr. Bill Perry sang "The Living God," by Geoffrey O'Hara.

Hon. HARRY P. BEAM, a Representative from the State of Illinois, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. HARRY P. BEAM

Mr. BEAM. Mr. Speaker, today we assemble in solemn conclave to pay honor and tribute to our dead. No question of state or parliamentary controversy can disturb the tranquillity of the occasion as we recall with fond and happy recollection the close and intimate association we enjoyed

in the crucible of public service with our departed colleagues, who now rest forever in the calm and peaceful bosom of eternity.

Of all the events in life, death, with its mysterious realism, is the most startling and dramatic. No one can stand in its awful presence and not be moved to a deeper and more abiding solicitude for the rights of our fellow man; nor can one encounter its grim realities without becoming more tolerant, more sympathetic, more understanding of the frailties of human nature and without a deeper conscientious realization of our own imperfection and mortality.

How fleeting is time and how transitory and temporal is the applause of the people or the honors and dignities conferred upon man in the short span of human life. And what a stern realization of that fact have we before us today, as we listen in vain for voices we knew so well to respond to the roll call who but a short yesterday were active participators in the deliberations of our body and wielded vast and far-reaching influence in the formation of the legislative program of the Nation.

> Away. We know that tears are vain,
> That Death nor heeds nor hears distress:
> Will this unteach us to complain?
> Or make one mourner weep the less?
> And thou, who tellst me to forget,
> Thy looks are wan, thine eyes are wet.

Our colleagues whose untimely passing we commemorate today were privileged to serve their country during some of the most crucial and fateful years in the history of the Republic.

During their official service as Members of the Congress of the United States they viewed with alarm and deep concern the grave uncertainty and distress which engulfed the citizenship of our land. During those early days of the depression they observed their fellow citizens in mass formation storm the very doors of the Nation's Capitol, demanding food

and shelter for themselves and for their families. They witnessed the bankruptcy of agriculture, the prostration of business, the failure of thousands of banking institutions throughout the land, the foreclosure of countless homes and farms, the sorry and desperate plight of the wage earner and the farmer, and the prevailing fear and trepidation which seemed to strike at the very heart and sinews of our American national life.

Our departed colleagues, with undismayed courage and a high conception of American statesmanship faced their grave responsibility and contributed generously and unreservedly of their sagacious counsel, and their profound knowledge and wisdom, in devising ways and means to remedy these oppressing conditions and to relieve the circumstances which were well-nigh overwhelming the moral courage and grim fortitude of our people.

They were active participators in the great emergency program to revive agriculture, to furnish governmental aid, and financial assistance to business and industry, and to restore confidence and security in our banking system. They actively assisted in the enactment of laws to alleviate the suffering of our citizens and were contributors to all social legislation for the welfare of the poor and underprivileged of our land.

Our departed colleagues were privileged to serve in the Congress of the United States during the rise of the dictators and witnessed the tremendous growth of the nefarious doctrines of communism and nazi-ism, and saw them become the dominant policy and religion, so to speak, of countless numbers of heretofore God-fearing men and women of great nations of the world.

They observed in their lifetime the war clouds again hover over the nations of Europe, threatening to engulf the entire world once more in conflagration. They witnessed the march of the highly mechanized and modernized armies of the dictators against countries ill-equipped for war, and by fire and sword saw them conquer and destroy nations, subject their

citizens to a lifetime of sorrow and misery, and bury forever the last vestige of hope for liberty and freedom for untold millions of human beings.

Robert Ingersoll, appearing before the tomb of Napoleon, expressed himself in the following words:

> I would rather have been a French peasant and worn wooden shoes. I would rather have lived in a hut with a vine growing over the door, and the grapes growing purple in the amorous kisses of the autumn sun. I would rather have been that poor peasant, with my loving wife by my side, knitting as the day died out of the sky, with my children upon my knees and their arms about me. I would rather have been that man, and gone down to the tongueless silence of the dreamless dust, than to have been that imperial impersonation of force and murder, known as Napoleon the Great.

I pause and wonder, my fellow colleagues, when at some time in the future, when these dictators who have caused the pangs of war to again cloud the happiness and peace of the world are summoned to embark on that fateful voyage, from which no traveler returneth, what complacency of thought, what peace of mind and heart can be theirs. When the very shrouds which enwrap their cold and lifeless clay shall be drenched with the blood and tears of countless numbers of human beings, decreed by them to a vale of misery, suffering, famine, pestilence, and death.

> The garlands wither on your brow;
> Then boast no more your mighty deeds;
> Upon death's purple altar now
> See where the victor—victim bleeds;
> Your heads must come
> To the cold tomb;
> Only the actions of the just
> Smell sweet, and blossom in their dust.

What a sad commentary of fate that in this age of enlightenment, of intellectual development, of cultural advancement, and of great scientific discoveries—all for the happiness and betterment of mankind—that the people of the world should again be plunged into the horrors and terrors of war, with all the resulting suffering and misery therein entailed.

From the sad plight and appalling despair of these unfortunate nations, let us resolve that, from the hallowed ashes of our departed colleagues, never again shall we vote to plunge America into a foreign holocaust of war, or ever again consecrate any foreign soil with the lifeblood of our American youth, to save or preserve the integrity of any foreign monarchy, dynasty, or power.

America will fight only for America, and to keep inviolate our priceless heritage of liberty and freedom, and the preservation of our democratic form of government.

These were the ideals, my fellow citizens, our departed colleagues cherished and sustained in their lifetime, and for the love of which they nobly laid down their lives. As distinguished Members of Congress, they served their country loyally and well, and carved their names high in the annals of American statesmanship. They enjoyed the love and affection of their fellow citizens, and the respect and esteem of their fellow Members of Congress. They have left to their loved ones, and to the Nation, a noble heritage of honor and glory upon the altar of public service.

This is the last time the names of our departed colleagues will ever be officially called from the floor of the Congress of the United States. No more shall we disturb the tranquillity of their slumber; no more shall we derange the peace and calm of their repose; but, with the hallowed love and enduring affection of the Congress of the United States, and the entire Nation, we reconsecrate their tombs with the fervent hopes and prayers of all America that from their noble and revered spirits we may rededicate our efforts to keep aglow the torch of liberty and freedom they so valiantly and patriotically carried in the service of their country, and which they now pass on to us, unsullied and undefiled.

Their love of country, their ardor and devotion to their Nation's welfare, their nobility of character have forever enshrined their memory in a diadem of perpetual light, which will glow, with ever-increasing splendor, in the hearts of their fellow countrymen, long after monuments of granite and

stone have crumbled into dust and decay; and so, with all our heartfelt affection, compassion, and reverence, we fondly say, "Farewell, our beloved colleagues; farewell forever":

Our hearts, our hopes, are all with thee,
Our hearts, our hopes, our prayers, our tears,
Our faith triumphant o'er our fears,
Are all with thee,—are all with thee!

Mr. Bill Perry sang "Then Shall the Righteous Shine Forth" (Felix Mendelssohn).

Hon. ROY O. WOODRUFF, a Representative from the State of Michigan, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. ROY O. WOODRUFF, OF MICHIGAN

Mr. WOODRUFF of Michigan. Mr. Speaker, again there has come that day which we dedicate to our colleagues who have crossed over to that mystic realm from which no traveler returns.

Our hearts, of course, are full of thoughts which cannot be expressed in words, and of feelings which we do not even wish to voice here.

The passing of a colleague brings to each and every one of us not only grief at the severing of associations but a somber pondering on the meaning of this enigma of human existence. The mortal sense of life would make of man little more than the grass of the fields, flourishing for a brief season, and then withering away. Compared to eternity the human span is but a twinkling. We are apt to forget that billions of individuals have come and gone; millions who are now living will, in no great stretch of time, join the silent majority.

One may well wonder sometimes whether we take ourselves too seriously on this tiny grain of sand whirling through space in the company of millions of other planets, making up the galaxies of the universe. When we stop to realize by what a narrow margin we cling to that which we call life, we wonder not that some of our colleagues have gone from us, but that more have not gone.

And yet, Mr. Speaker, there is more to life than death. It is inconceivable in logic that those who have toiled here with us, that those who gave of their best to the cause of government, that those who lived and studied and worked and planned for the welfare of their country, their fellow men, and their more immediate loved ones should cease to be when the shadow of death descended over them.

There is no possible human logic to justify any conclusion that death ends the activity of those we have known and loved. An all-powerful, all-wise, all-loving ever-present Creative Intelligence would fulfill no purpose in creating human identities to be born to work, and strive, and laugh, and cry for a brief, fevered instant on this earth, only to pass out and to return to a state of nonbeing. That would be like a child building up a mound of sand but to sweep it away the next instant.

Every tenet of religious faith, every tenet of philosophy, every tenet of logic, every tenet of human hope bids us to be of good cheer because our colleagues, having passed beyond our ken, are not forever blotted out but live on and work on.

None can explain the mystery of death. We can hope. None can reason how or why our colleagues should have been called, except that that is the way of the flesh. But there is vast consolation, Mr. Speaker, in the hope and the faith that our colleagues, somewhere, in some happier realm, labor on, rising ever upward in their striving to attain truth.

So, instead of grieving, I think we can find it in our hearts today to be grateful to infinite love that we were permitted to know our colleagues, to be associated with them, to work with them, and to cherish their memories as we hope those left behind when we go will cherish memories of us.

That great philosopher, that kindly gentleman, that able Justice of the Supreme Court, the late Oliver Wendell Holmes, once put into words the hope and the faith that I would voice to you here today. Said he:

I was walking homeward on Pennsylvania Avenue near the Treasury, and as I looked beyond Sherman's statue to the west the

sky was aflame with scarlet and crimson from the setting sun. But, like the note of downfall in Wagner's opera, below the skyline there came from little globes the pallid discord of electric lights, and I thought to myself the Gotterdammerung will end, and from those globes clustered like evil eggs will come the new masters of the sky. It is like the time in which we live. But, then, I remembered the faith that I partly have expressed, faith in a universe not measured by our fears, a universe that has thought, and more than thought, inside of it, and as I gazed, after the sunset, and above the electric lights, there shone the stars.

And something else that great jurist said I want to repeat to you. It was this:

I think it not improbable that man, like the grub that prepares a chamber for the winged thing it has never seen but is to be—that man may have cosmic destinies that he does not understand. And so beyond the vision of battling races and an impoverished earth I catch a dreaming glimpse of peace.

Who is to say that out of the depth of his wisdom, gained from his lifelong study of profound truths, Oliver Wendell Holmes may not have been right—that man may have cosmic destinies he does not understand. And so beyond the vision of battling races and an impoverished earth we may catch a dreaming glimpse of peace.

It is this beautiful star of human hope, shining above the pallid glare of earth's electric lights, in the blue sky of a universe in which there is thought, and more than thought, that carries us through the storms and the stresses and the sorrows and the sicknesses, and enables us to bear the thought of the parting at death.

It seems to be, Mr. Speaker, the common fate of kings and beggars, of just and unjust, of saint and sinner, that each of us shall sometime embark upon that journey from earth to the far yonder shores of an unknown eternity.

If we believe that death is the end of those personalities whom we have known and loved as our colleagues, then, indeed, is death a truly dreadful event. If, however, we are to believe that those who have preceded us on that mystical journey, clinging to the hand of the Saviour, consciously

trusting in the infinite love of the Creator, are going on to other tasks—higher tasks, mayhap—then death is not the end, but the beginning of life.

So, then, as our hearts today are sad, as our thoughts are somber, as we find in our breasts an aching longing for the touch of hands that have vanished and the sound of voices now stilled, it is rather because of our own loneliness that we grieve, the loss of championship and association that we miss, than for any fear or any belief that our departed and beloved colleagues have been blotted out, or condemned to some oblivion.

Why, Mr. Speaker, what would be the purpose of life, what would be the use of this human struggle, what would be the use of our efforts, what purpose would we serve by our tears or our smiles, if the grave were the end of it all? Ah, no, life is eternal. We must progress onward and upward until we become more aware of that image and likeness in which we are created.

And, so, Mr. Speaker, let us be firm in the hope; let us find comfort in the thought, that our dear departed colleagues have moved further along toward their cosmic destinies which they may not understand, and, as Holmes so beautifully said, beyond the vision of battling races and an impoverished earth, that they have realized that peace of which we here may catch but a dreaming glimpse.

Mr. Thomas L. Thomas sang "The Old Rugged Cross," by Bennard.

Mr. Winfred Kemp, principal musician, United States Marine Band Orchestra, sounded taps.

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., pronounced the benediction:

The Lord bless you and keep you; the Lord make His face to shine upon you and be gracious unto you; the Lord lift up His countenance upon you and give you peace, both now and evermore. Amen.

Memorial Addresses
on
Thomas Marion Eaton

Memorial Addresses

Remarks by Representative Hinshaw

Of California

Mr. HINSHAW. Mr. Speaker, today we mourn the loss of our distinguished colleague, the Honorable THOMAS M. EATON, who so ably represented the Eighteenth District of California in the Seventy-sixth Congress until his untimely death, which occurred September 16, 1939. THOMAS M. EATON was born on a farm near Edwardsville, Ill., August 3, 1896, attended the country school and Edwardsville High School, graduated from the State Normal University, Normal, Ill., and was principal of the Lincoln School, Clinton, Ill. During the World War he served in the United States Navy as an ensign in the Supply Corps. He was elected to the Congress of the United States on November 7, 1938, and came to Washington with his beloved wife, Ivah B. Eaton, at the opening of the Seventy-sixth Congress, January 3, 1939. Shortly thereafter his abilities were recognized by his appointment to membership on the House Committee on Naval Affairs. As a member of that great committee he distinguished himself through his intimate knowledge of naval affairs on the Pacific coast of the United States, and particularly in reference to the needs of the Navy, which his home city of Long Beach, Calif., so well serves.

"TOM," as he was known to his colleagues, was beloved by all who knew him, and even by those who knew him only casually. He was quiet and unassuming, and yet, withal, a pillar of strength whenever called upon. Illness crept upon him by slow degrees, and, while he worked, he suffered long without complaint, until after several months it

became necessary for him to go under observation to determine the source of his trouble. After a long period in the Naval Hospital in Washington, D. C., he was transported by airplane to the Naval Hospital in San Diego, Calif., where he died.

Mr. Speaker, the death of TOM EATON is more than a loss to his colleagues and to the United States. It was a tragedy to his beloved family, well nigh without parallel, as a son was born to his devoted wife 2 weeks after he passed away. He, therefore, left fatherless his three children, Elizabeth, aged 16, Thomas, Jr., aged 13, and his posthumous son, Robert Burdick.

Mr. Speaker, I present for the Record an announcement contained in the Long Beach Sun on September 18, 1939, concerning the death of our colleague, and an editorial from the same paper written by Mr. Charles W. Paddock, which express the love and respect in which TOM EATON was held by his people at home.

[From the Long Beach (Calif.) Sun of September 18, 1939]

FINE CITIZEN, OFFICIAL MOURNED

Announcement of Representative THOMAS M. EATON'S death Saturday night brought shock and grief to many thousands of citizens of Long Beach and other communities of the Eighteenth Congressional District of California, which elected him to the United States Congress last November.

It was generally known that Mr. EATON had been ill for months with a malady which seemed to defy efforts of eminent physicians and surgeons at the National Capital to effect a cure or even to make a complete and satisfying diagnosis. It probably had not become known generally that when he was brought home he had to be moved and attended with utmost care. Few aside from relatives and intimate friends of the family had the distressing knowledge of how pitifully weak he was growing, last week, and how threateningly critical his condition had become.

"TOM" EATON, as he had been known for years to hosts of friends in Long Beach and vicinity, made a long and gallant fight to live. At times there seemed reason to believe he was besting the ailment which had cut deploringly short his active work as this district's congressional representative, a service in which he was

deeply interested, and which he was performing most conscientiously and in a manner which already had won for him the admiration and friendship of many prominent figures on Capitol Hill. He was known to be very eager to carry on in the service of his constituency and his country, to work for the welfare of his district and, at the same time and always, for the highest and best interests of the Nation in whose Navy he had served during World War days.

But now, at the age of 43, his active career is ended, a career which was so promising of continued successful achievement. Yet, as his passing is mourned, and sympathy is proffered on every hand to the loved ones who are bereaved, it is gratifying that they and his many friends, here and elsewhere, will remember him as a man who, for one of his age, had accomplished so much and had served so well.

In Long Beach he was esteemed as a man whose fidelity to high ideals was reflected happily in his influence upon the lives of others; as a man whose home life was exemplary—a devoted husband and father; as a man honorable in his business affairs; a man whose intelligent and forward-looking interest in his community's welfare was evinced both in his private life and throughout his incumbency as a member of the city council and mayor of Long Beach.

He served his city in that official capacity during a period marked by exigencies, problems, and developments which particularly called for clear thinking and calm reasoning. Mr. EATON's election to Congress constituted a community expression of approval of his municipal service and his devotion to the city's interests. In Washington he successfully continued the defense of the interests of his community and State, and otherwise represented his district efficaciously and honorably until incapacitated by the illness which proved fatal.

This newspaper joins in extending deepest sympathy to members of the bereaved family. Long Beach will miss "TOM" EATON greatly and will long remember his fine citizenship and his beneficent influences in, and many valuable services to, the community in which for 18 years he made his home.

[From the Long Beach (Calif.) Sun of September 19, 1939]

YOUTH SPEAKS

(By Charles W. Paddock)

TOM EATON

The death of Congressman THOMAS E. EATON comes as a shattering blow not only to his close friends and those who knew him casually but also to the Congress of the United States and espe-

cially to the city of Long Beach and that area which composes his congressional district.

Winning a sensational victory as the Republican nominee, the former mayor of Long Beach distinguished himself in his first session and was regarded by Republicans and Democrats alike as a man whose judgment, soundness, and closeness to his constituents as one likely to play a most important role in the special session which convenes this week.

One never thought in life of the Honorable Mr. EATON as anything but "TOM." He was that well loved, that close to all who knew him. He was a plain, simple man, without affectation, without airs, without any of the bombast which so often typifies the politician. Although he held a political office, I never heard TOM EATON referred to as a politician. He spoke straight from the shoulder with a sincerity which couldn't be doubted. He may not have been a great orator, but he never failed to put across his message. When he spoke people listened.

He realized, as he once told me, the great danger under our democratic system of government which faces the vast majority of us. Our political system is like a gigantic fish net, with holes small enough for the little to creep through, and with lines weak enough for the big to crash through, and yet in all a net where the middle size, which means the most of us, are entangled and held. Had TOM EATON, stricken in the prime of life, lived to fulfill his purpose he would have done much to make that net equal to the task of holding all in check that the greatest good could come to the largest number.

In this special session TOM EATON could have been counted upon to cast his vote where it would have done the most good to keep our country out of war. He would have had no traffic with special selfish interests that would like war, even at the sacrifice of American youth so long as it meant more money in their pockets.

In public life TOM EATON was motivated by a keen desire to do good and in private life he proved himself a fine husband and a splendid father. Would that every seat in our Congress was filled by such a citizen as TOM EATON, who died with his boots on, in the service of his country.

Remarks by Representative Kramer

Of California

Mr. KRAMER. Mr. Speaker, once more the Angel of Death has summoned to his eternal reward one of our beloved colleagues, Congressman THOMAS M. EATON.

Although Mr. EATON'S service in Congress was short, it was memorable, and his sudden and untimely passing was a distinct loss to his many friends. While I did not have the pleasure of close association with Mr. EATON until he was elected to Congress in 1938, I soon learned to love and respect him, and had the highest regard and esteem for him and for his untiring efforts in Congress. He was always willing to cooperate with his colleagues in matters of interest to the public and was a tireless worker in his efforts to serve the State of California to the best of his ability as a Representative from the Eighteenth Congressional District. During his short service in Congress I have had the opportunity to observe at close range his achievements and to note the respect that was accorded him by his colleagues, regardless of political affiliations.

The State of California has lost an able citizen. Many of us will miss him sorely. His place will be hard, indeed, to fill. As one of his friends and associates, I mourn his passing; and to his sorrowing family let us extend the sympathy which their hour of grief and sorrow entitles them.

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Remarks by Representative Ford

Of California

Mr. LELAND M. FORD. Mr. Speaker, on this day devoted to the memory of our departed colleagues, I desire to pay my tribute to THOMAS M. EATON, of the Eighteenth Congressional District, State of California. In the years I have known TOM EATON we worked together and I had an opportunity to observe him in private life and in public service, and those who had this opportunity grew to admire, respect, and love him. Prior to his election to serve as mayor of Long Beach, he had endeared himself to the residents of that beautiful city by his sterling qualities and civic pride. He was easily the outstanding citizen of Long Beach for many years. During the World War he served his country as an ensign in the United States Navy.

When TOM EATON came to Congress he was full of enthusiasm to serve his congressional district, his State, and country in that body, and his ideals were those of a true American citizen. It was a sad shock to us all when the illness came to him which resulted in his death within a few months. During this time and in spite of his suffering, he assiduously and faithfully carried on his duties from his hospital bed and was entirely absorbed in his work. Until the very last he had always before him his standard of faithfulness to a trust placed in him.

In the death of TOM EATON I lost a friend whose memory will always linger, and in closing I wish to pay my tribute to one whose friendship and example will always be cherished.

Proceedings
in the
House of Representatives

Proceedings in the House

THURSDAY, *September 21, 1939.*

Mr. CARTER. Mr. Speaker, it is my sad duty to announce the death of our colleague, Hon. THOMAS M. EATON, of Long Beach, Calif., who passed away last Saturday.

Mr. EATON represented the Eighteenth Congressional District of California in the Seventy-sixth Congress. He was a native of Edwardsville, Ill. He was a school teacher, soldier, and statesman. He served with distinction as mayor of the city of Long Beach, Calif., immediately before his election to the Seventy-sixth Congress.

Although his career as a Member of this House was short, he was highly respected and loved by all with whom he came in contact. In his passing his city, his State, and his Nation have lost a most valued citizen, one who was destined to exert an even greater influence on public affairs had his career not been cut short by his untimely death.

Mr. Speaker, I offer a resolution and ask its immediate consideration.

The Clerk read (H. Res. 301) as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. THOMAS M. EATON, a Representative from the State of California.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

The resolution was agreed to.

Accordingly (at 2 o'clock and 52 minutes p. m.), under its previous order, the House adjourned until Monday, September 25, 1939, at 12 o'clock noon.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

MONDAY, *October 2, 1939.*

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Frazier, its legislative clerk, announced that the Senate had passed the following resolutions:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. THOMAS M. EATON, late a Representative from the State of California.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative the Senate do now adjourn.

Proceedings
in the
United States Senate

Proceedings in the Senate

THURSDAY, *September 28, 1939.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. Chaffee, one of its reading clerks, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. THOMAS M. EATON, late a Representative from the State of California, and transmitted the resolutions of the House thereon.

The VICE PRESIDENT. The Chair lays before the Senate a resolution from the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The resolution (H. Res. 301) was read as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
September 21, 1939.

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. THOMAS M. EATON, a Representative from the State of California.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

Mr. McNARY. Mr. President, in the absence of the senior Senator from California [Mr. Johnson], who is detained on official business, I submit the resolution which I send to the desk and ask unanimous consent for its present consideration.

The VICE PRESIDENT. The resolution will be read.

The resolution (S. Res. 187) was read, considered, by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. THOMAS M. EATON, late a Representative from the State of California.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

Mr. McNARY. Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative, I move, on behalf of the senior Senator from California [Mr. Johnson], that the Senate do now adjourn.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 12 o'clock and 14 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned, the adjournment being under the order previously entered, until Monday, October 2, 1939, at 12 o'clock meridian.

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